Catweazle starts a new adventure on page 16

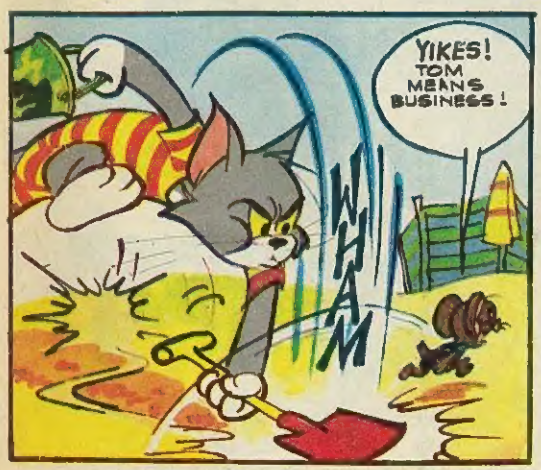

# TV COMIC

4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 26th June, 1971 | Number 1019


## TOM and JERRY



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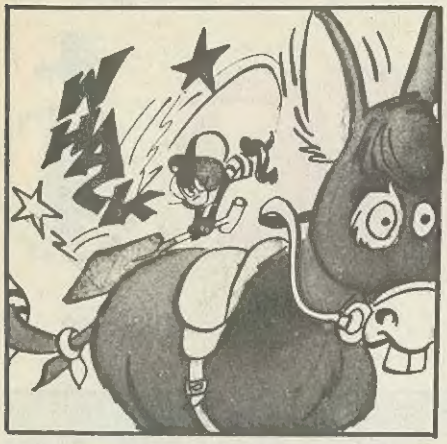
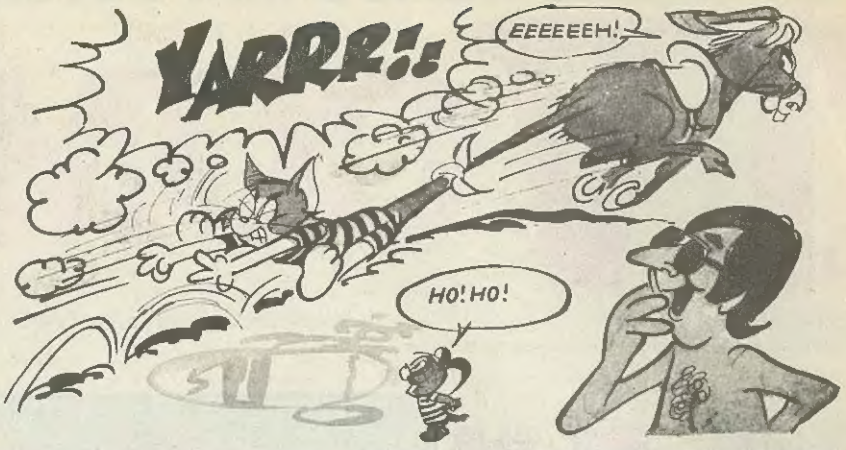
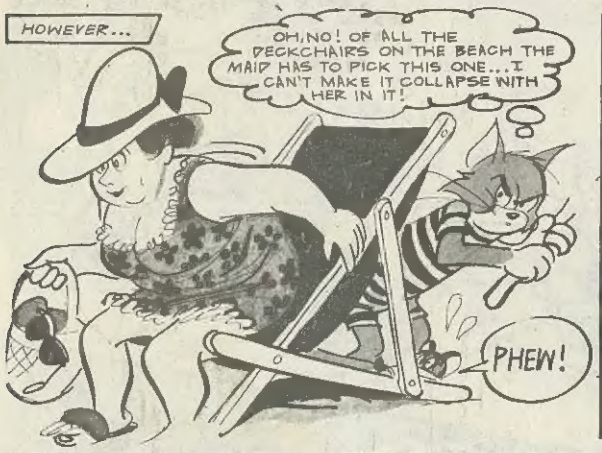
Trot on to page 2.



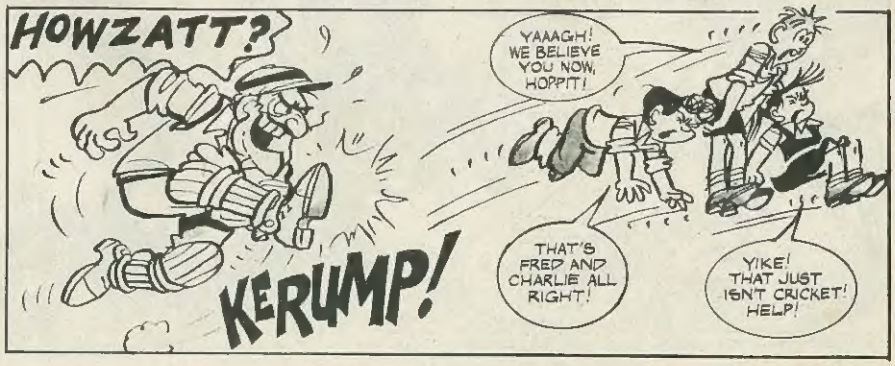


More cat and mouse mirth next week.

# TV TERRORS

LATER...
SHALL WE GO, GENTLEMEN? I SHALL NOT LET YOU DOWN!
YIKES! HOPPIT ISN'T WEARING HIS BOOTING BOOTS! HE'S WEARING CRICKET BOOTS!

AFTER THE MATCH...
THAT WAS A ROTTEN TRICK, HOPPIT! WHERE DID YOU HIDE YOUR BOOTS? WE COULDN'T FIND THEM ANYWHERE!
DAFT KIDS! I HAVE THEM ON!

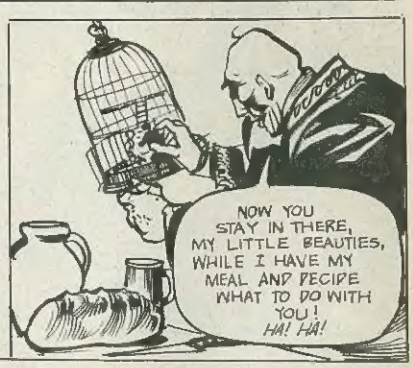


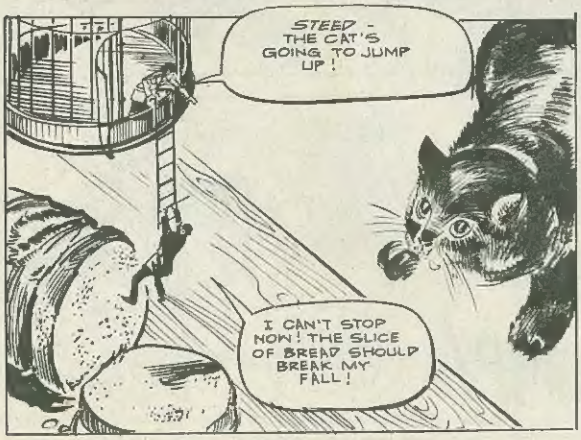

Next week, all the fun of the fair with the Terrors.

# THE AVENGERS

WHILE investigating mysterious happenings at the South Down government research establishment, John Steed and Tara King climb an enormous beanstalk that has grown there and find themselves in an incredible cloud land where they are captured by a giant.

YOU- YOU CAN'T BE THAT OLD! GENGIS KHAN WAS THE MONGOL CONQUERER WHO LIVED SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS AGO!
I AM, LITTLE ONE - YOU SEE, A WIZARD AT KHAN'S COURT GREW JEALOUS OF MY SUCCESS AND CAST A SPELL THAT IMPRISONED ME IN A BEAN!

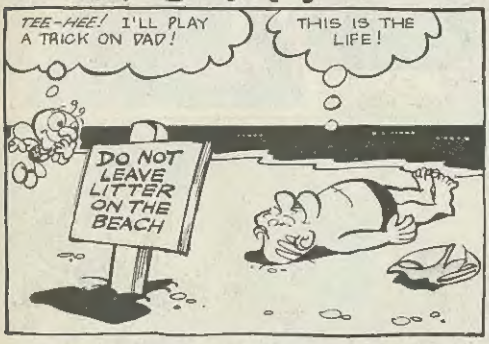




*Based on the Thames Television production*

Will Steed become a meal for the cat ? See next week.

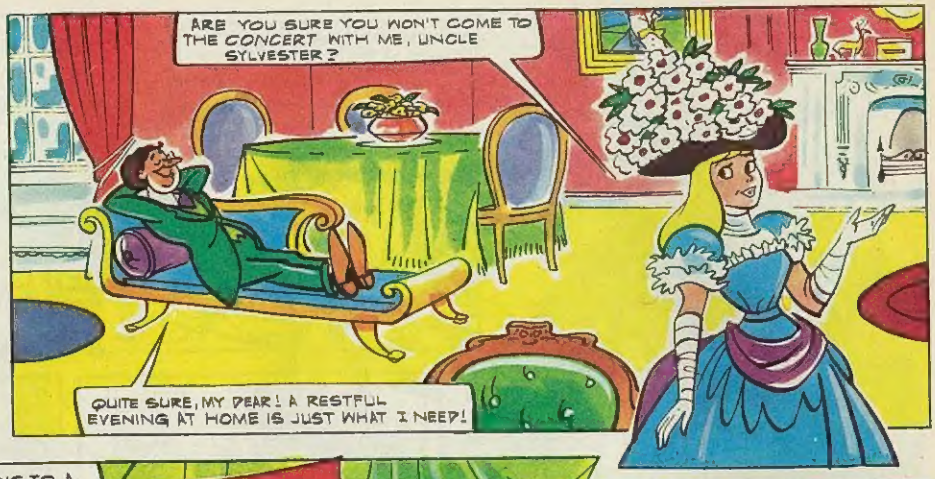
# MIGHTY MOTH

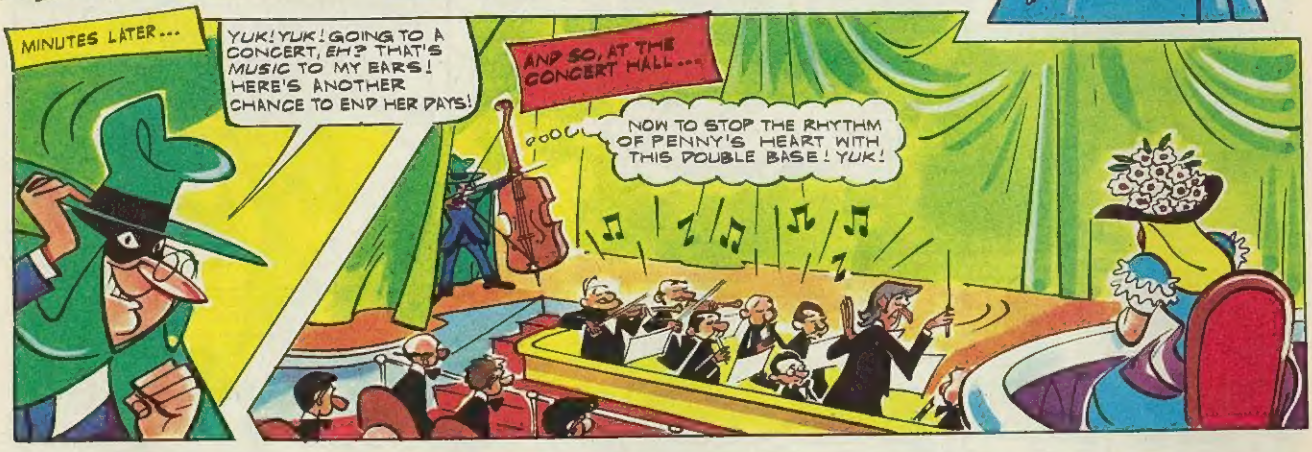


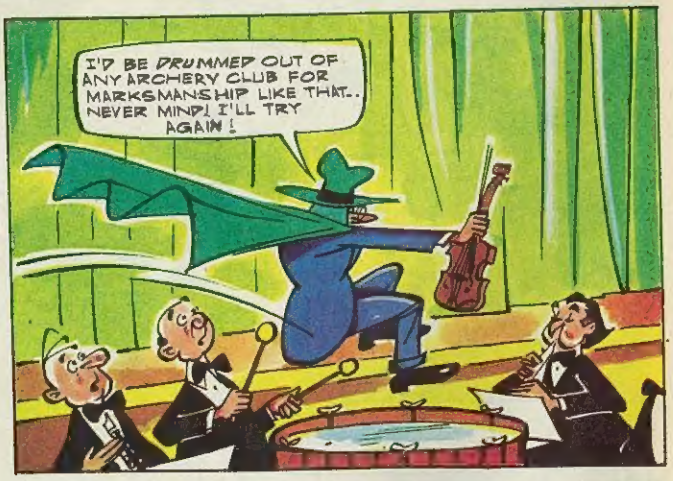
Can Dad win again ? See next week.

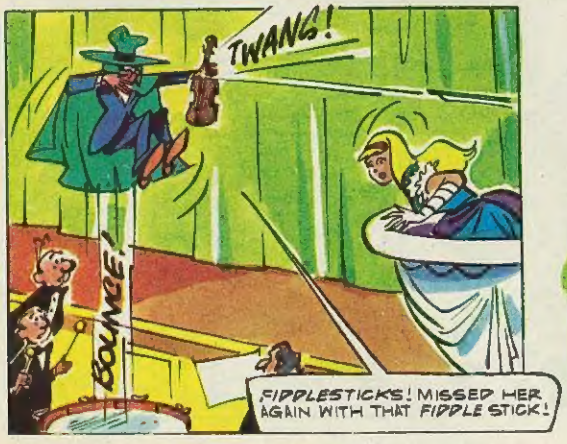
# The Perils of PENELOPE PITSTOP

by Hanna-Barbera


ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T COME TO THE CONCERT WITH ME, UNCLE SYLVESTER?
QUITE SURE, MY DEAR! A RESTFUL EVENING AT HOME IS JUST WHAT I NEED!


MINUTES LATER...
YUK! YUK! GOING TO A CONCERT, EH? THAT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS! HERE'S ANOTHER CHANCE TO END HER DAYS!
AND SO, AT THE CONCERT HALL...
NOW TO STOP THE RHYTHM OF PENNY'S HEART WITH THIS DOUBLE BASE! YUK!



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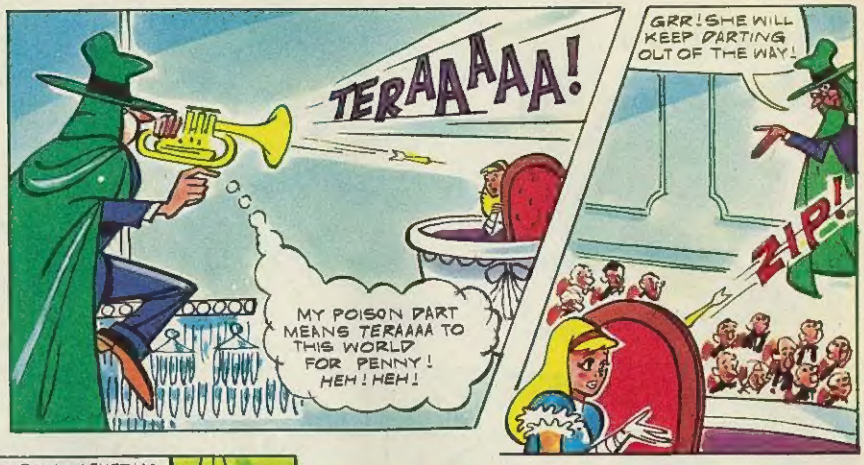
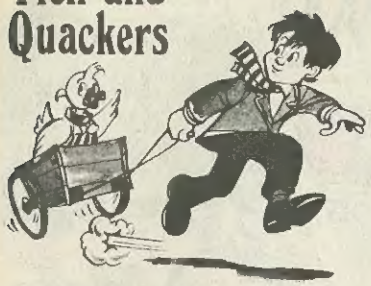
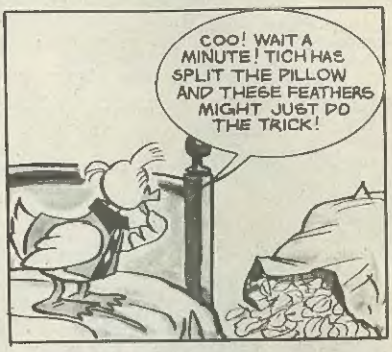


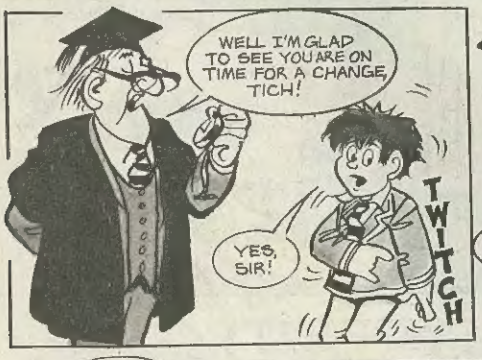
TE!HE! HE!
BOOMITY BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BY THE TIME I'VE FINISHED WITH THE CLAW I RECKON HE'LL WANNA BEAT IT OUTTA HERE, DON'T YOU? HAW! HAW!

**As Penny slumbers her number's nearly up next week.**

# Tich and Quackers







HO-HO! STOP, SIR! HA-HA! IT WASN'T... HEE HEE! HEE!
MAYBE THIS WILL TEACH YOU SOME MANNERS, LAD!
BLOW ME! WHAT HAS TICH TO LAUGH AT?
THWACK!
THWACK!

AFTER SCHOOL
GRR! I STILL HAD A WHACKING... THANKS TO YOU, YOU DAFT DUCK. SOME OF THOSE FEATHERS MUST HAVE SNEAKED INTO MY SHIRT!
HELP! YOU CAN'T WIN!

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1971 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Next week, fat Percy is flattened.

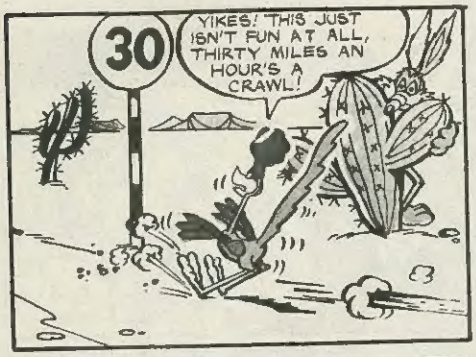
# TEXAS TED

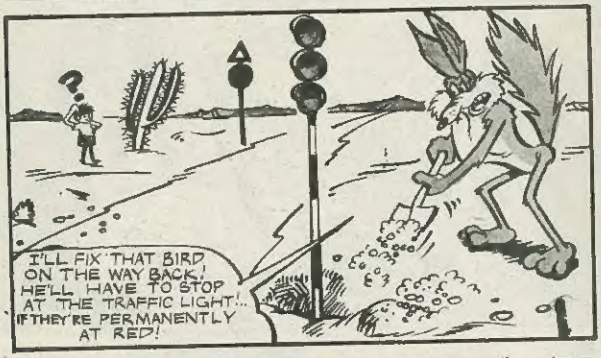
## Big hat, big head

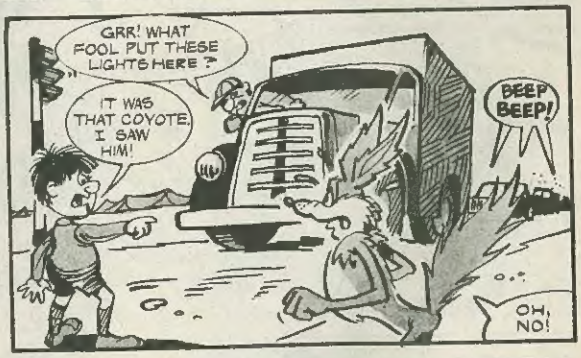
FANCY A SPOT OF CAMPING THIS WEEKEND, COUSIN?
CAMPING?
NOT FOR ME COUSIN! AH DON'T LIKE SLEEPIN' IN TENTS! AH LIKE MA BED!
IT WAS ONLY A SUGGESTION, EDWARD!
NEXT MORNING...
HO-HUM! ANOTHER DAY, FOLKS!
S-T-R-E-T-C-H
?!?!
RIP!
LOOK AT MA NIGHTSHIRT, COUSIN! IT'S RIPPED TO SHREDS! AH'LL HAVE T'GIT A NEW ONE!
I'LL TAKE YOU SHOPPING, EDWARD!
SUFFERIN' SHORTHORNS! IS THIS THE BIGGEST YUH HAVE, SIR? WHY, AH SEEN BIGGER DOLLS CLOTHES BACK HOME!
HERE WE GO AGAIN! SIGH!
PYJAMAS NIGHTWEAR A SPECIALITY
A TEXAN NEVER GIVES UP, COUSIN! NEVER!
YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP NOW! THE SHOPS ARE ALL SHUT!
CLOSED
GONE HOME
SHUT
NOT OPEN
BAH! LOOKS AS IF AH'LL HAVE T'GIT SOME SENT OVER FROM TEXAS!
THAT NIGHT...
OFF YOU GO TO BED, EDWARD! I'VE JUST HAD AN IDEA... I'LL BRING SOMETHING UP FOR YOU!
IT HAD BETTER BE GOOD - AND NO PYJAMAS, A TEXAN NEVER WEARS PYJAMAS!
HURRY IT UP, COUSIN! AH WANTS T'GIT T'BED!
COMING, EDWARD! COMING!
FRANK McDIARMID
HELP! WH-WHAT'S THAT YUH HAVE THERE COUSIN?
COME NOW EDWARD! IT'S BETTER THAN NOTHING... AND JUST THE RIGHT SHAPE!
WELL, ER...!
GOODNIGHT, EDWARD! I'M SURE YOU WON'T MIND SLEEPING IN A TENT FOR ONE NIGHT!
NAUGHTY, CECIL!

More big laughs with Big Head next week.

# BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER







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Holiday fun next week with Beep Beep.

# READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to : The Editor, Reader's Page,
Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green,
382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2.

OUR dog Sandy is a mongrel. She is two feel tall. She likes tomatoes, oranges, grapes, coffee and sago pudding, but she does not like her meat. If you say Sandy is having a bath she goes in her box and shakes like a leaf.

**Christine Moorhase, Huddersfield.**

*That's the first vegetarian dog I've heard of, Christine. If any of our other readers have funny pets write and tell us about them.*

---

WE'VE had a number of enquiries about Dr. Who. As most of you know, Dr. Who now appears every week in "Countdown." Other features in this excellent comic are Dastardly and Muttley, U.F.O., Thunderbirds plus factual scientific information.

Also on sale now is Countdown Holiday Special, just the thing for a rainy day although I hope your holidays are fine and you can read it on the beach.

---

JOHN GARSE of Harwich wrote to tell us that his favourite characters are Tom and Jerry and the Road Runner. He would like to know when Road Runner will appear on television.

*The Road Runner cartoons will appear on television from time to time and will be used to fill in gaps left by short films or other programmes.*

---

MY best feature in TV Comic is TV Terrors. Will you please tell me when it started in TV Comic.

**David Walton, Mitcham, Surrey.**

*TV Terrors first appeared in TV Comic in issue 508 on 9th September, 1961.*

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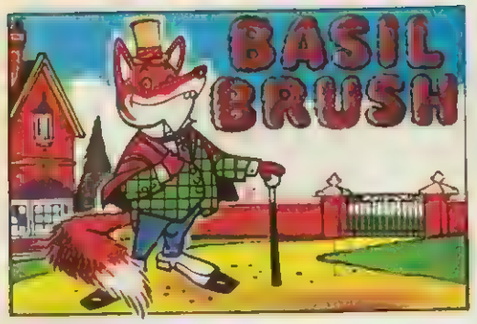
# READER'S JOKES

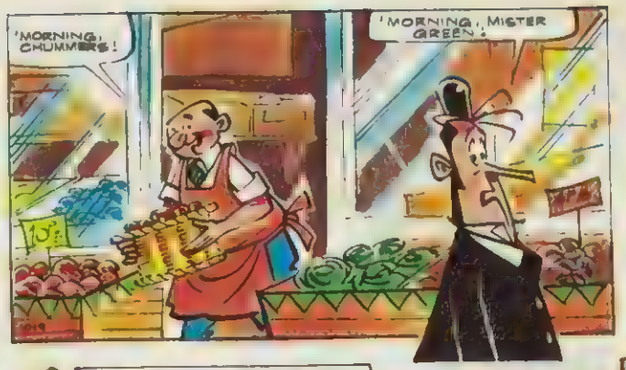
M. Brook—Preston, Lancs

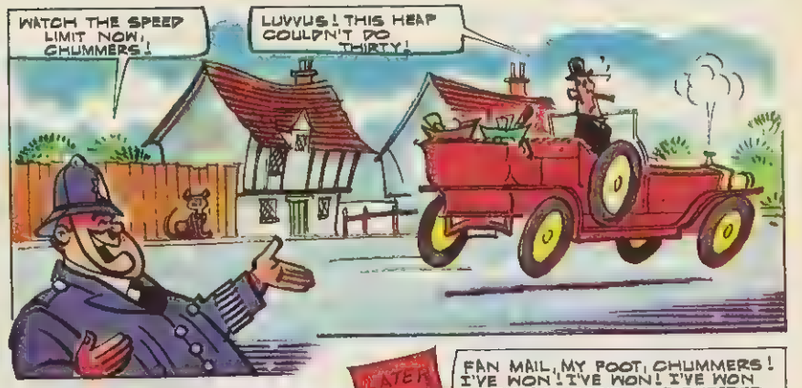
Philip Dunn—Teesside, Hartburn.

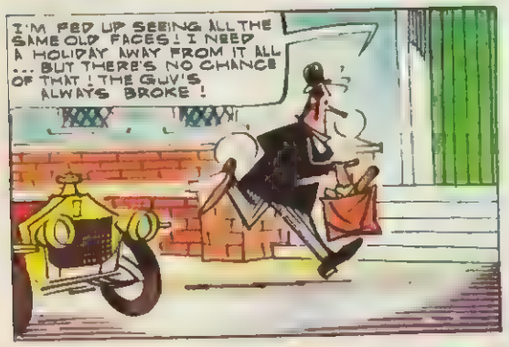
Deborah Crithon—Oxford

Kenneth Ketchner—Weybridge, Surrey.

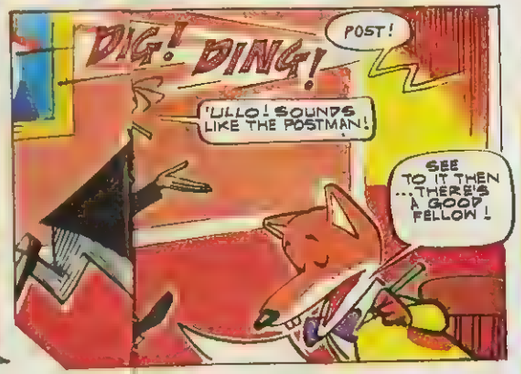


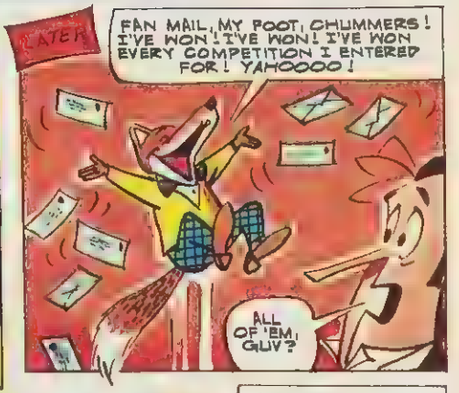



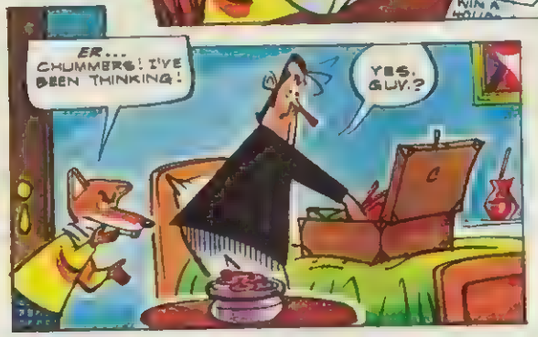


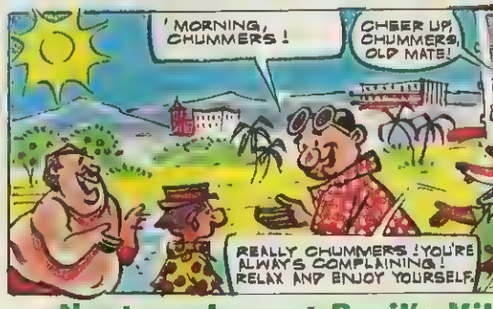
HE'S A TRIER THOUGH--BEEN TRYING TO WIN A FREE HOLIDAY FER MONTHS! MUST'VE ENTERED DOZENS OF COMPETITIONS!
H'MPH! WE-----ER... H'MPH!
WIN A FREE HOLIDAY IN MAJORCA
WIN A FREE HOLIDAY







IT SEEMS SUCH A PITY TO WASTE ALL THESE FREE HOLIDAYS. AND THEY'RE ALL FOR THE SAME WEEK! I WAS THINKING...
DO WHAT LIKE, GUV! ME, I C WAIT TO BE!


'MORNING, CHUMMERS!
CHEER UP, CHUMMERS, OLD MATE!
BAH! SOME HOLIDAY--- SAME OLD FACES! TRUST YOU TO INVITE HALF THE VILLAGE ALONG!
REALLY CHUMMERS! YOU'RE ALWAYS COMPLAINING! RELAX AND ENJOY YOURSELF.

**Next week meet Basil's Viking ancestors.**

# ANIMAL MAGIC

by Johnny Morris

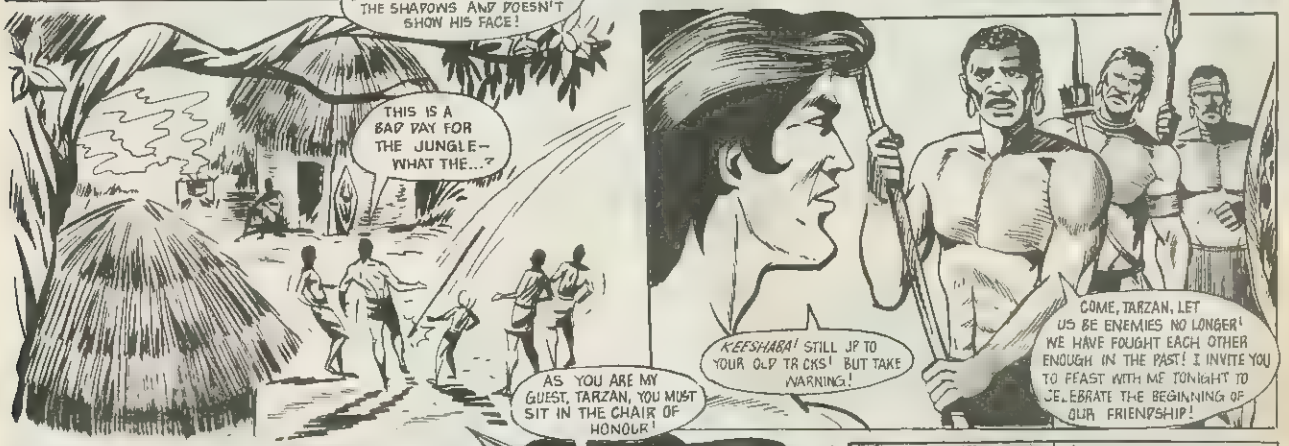
SOME people say that the Capybara is a dull sort of animal. He never does anything sensational but he's the largest and friendliest of the rodents

**Johnny boxes clever with a Kangaroo next week.**

# THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

A MYSTERIOUS person has ambushed Tarzan, knocking him unconscious with a club. Tarzan's young friend, Boy, arrives to find Tarzan at the mercy of a lion. Boy has time for only one shot with his bow

TARZAN COMES ROUND..
IT'S LUCKY FOR ME YOU'RE AN EXPERT SHOT WITH YOUR BOW, BOY.
SOMEONE TRIED TO KILL ME, BOY! WHO OR WHY IS A MYSTERY! THE ATTACKER FAILED, HIS CLUB GIVING ME ONLY A GLANCING BLOW. BUT WILL HE TRY AGAIN?
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, TARZAN? HOW DID YOU COME TO BE LYING THERE, UNCONSCIOUS?
YOU MUST BE ON YOUR GUARD, TARZAN! THIS IS A DANGEROUS AND CUNNING ENEMY WHO ATTACKS FROM THE SHADOWS AND DOESN'T SHOW HIS FACE!
Jim Eldridge
THEY STOP AT A NATIVE VILLAGE WHERE CHIEF ZAGALA GREETS THEM..
HO, MY BROTHER TARZAN, I WELCOME YOU. BUT I HAVE BAD NEWS-KEESHABA, YOUR OLD ENEMY, HAS BEEN RELEASED FROM PRISON AFTER SERVING HIS SENTENCE!
HE WAS THE TROUBLEMAKER WHO STIRRED UP THE BLOOD OF THE FOOLISH YOUNG WARRIORS AND LED THEM TO WAR UNTIL I CAPTURED HIM!


THIS IS A BAD DAY FOR THE JUNGLE— WHAT THE...?
AS YOU ARE MY GUEST, TARZAN, YOU MUST SIT IN THE CHAIR OF HONOUR!
KEESHABA! STILL UP TO YOUR OLD TRICKS! BUT TAKE WARNING!
COME, TARZAN, LET US BE ENEMIES NO LONGER! WE HAVE FOUGHT EACH OTHER ENOUGH IN THE PAST! I INVITE YOU TO FEAST WITH ME TONIGHT TO CELEBRATE THE BEGINNING OF OUR FRIENDSHIP!

PRISON HAS DONE KEESHABA SOME GOOD, TARZAN! IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF!
CAN KEESHABA BE TRUSTED? HE HAS REASON TO SEEK REVENGE ON ME- PERHAPS HE IS THE MYSTERY ATTACKER!
THAT NIGHT.
A FURTIVE FIGURE CREEPS UP BEHIND THE PLATFORM
THIS TIME I CANNOT FAIL! THE COBRA WILL STRIKE TARZAN WITH ITS DEADLY POISON!

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Will the snake bite Tarzan ? See next week

# Deputy Dawg

AH' HOPE YOU'VE BEEN PRACTIS'N' YOUR DANCE STEPS, DEPUTY--- REMEMBER IT'S THE LAWMENS HOP TOMORROW!
ER--AH HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN, SHER.FF!
B-BUT AH DON'T THINK AH'LL EVER BE A DANCER, SHERIFF!
YEEAAGH- MA FOOT.
WOOPS! S-SORRY, SHER.FF! G-GULP!
GRR. IF YOU STEP ON THE MAYOR'S WIFE'S FEET TOMORROW, WE'LL BOTH BE OUT OF A JOB.
HOP!
HOP!
AH KN-KNOW THAT, SHER FF.
CRUNCH!
NEXT EVENING...
WELL, DEPUTY, OUR JOBS REST IN YOUR HANDS... OR IS IT FEET.
AH CAN BUT DO MA BEST, SHERIFF!
AT THE DANCE ---
ER--MAY AH HAVE THE PLEASURE OF THIS DANCE, MAYORESS?
CERTA.INLY, DEPUTY!
SHALL WE GO?
YERK!
I MUST SAY YOU FOLLOW ME SPLENDIDLY, DEPUTY!
GULP! AH DO, DO AH?
YES, I MUST SAY YOU DANCE DIV.INELY, DEPUTY!
IF YOU SAY SO, MA'AM!
SUCH A PITY! THE DANCE IS OVER. YOU DANCE LIKE YOU WERE WALKING ON AIR! MOST ENJOYABLE.
DON'T MENTION IT, MA AM.
B.G
...NOW, IF YOU WILL KINDLY PUT ME DOWN!
YOOHOO! SHERIFF! WE'RE STILL IN A JOB! WE'RE STILL IN BUSINESS!
YES, SHERIFF! AH DIDN'T STAND ON THE MAYORESS'S TOES ONCE.. NOT A SINGLE ONCE!
GULP! HOW ON EARTH D.D HE MANAGE IT?

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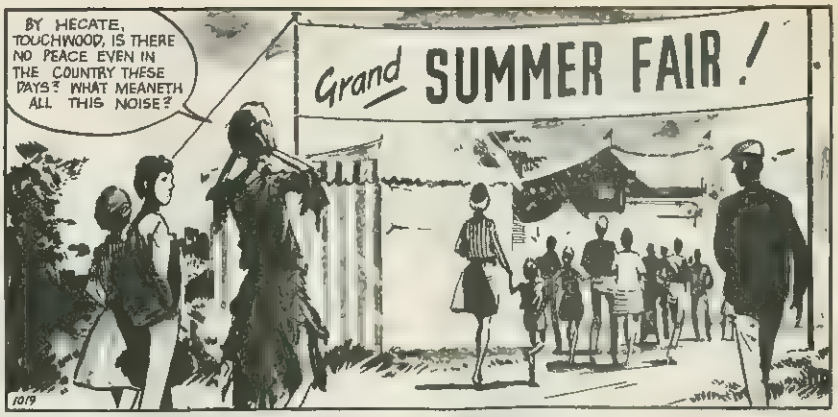
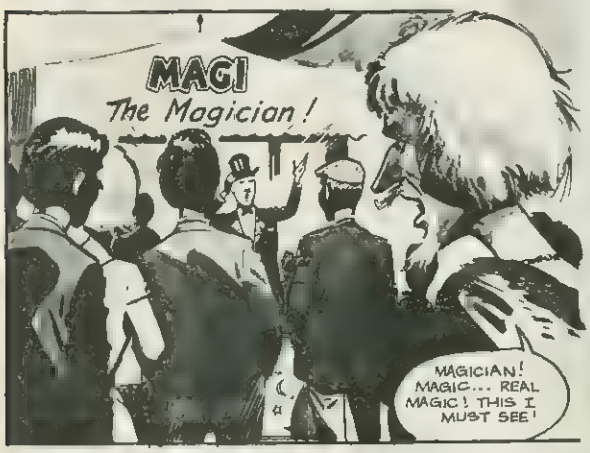
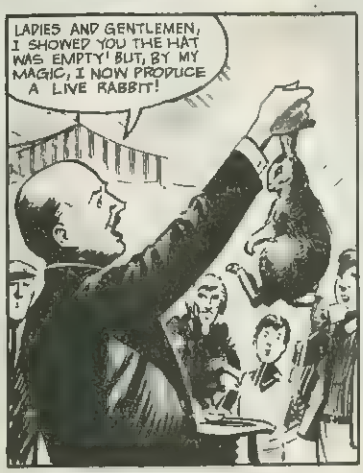
No arrests next week. Deputy needs a rest.

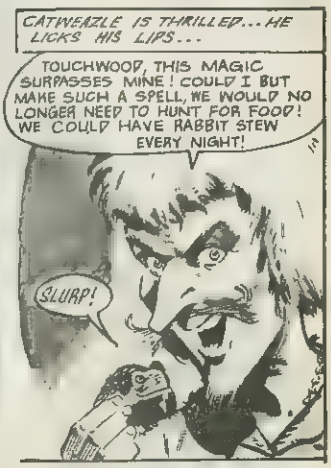
# CATWEAZLE

THE weather being fine, Catweazle is taking a country walk, because the country-side appeals so much more to him than the town. But, suddenly, he hears music and shouting . . .

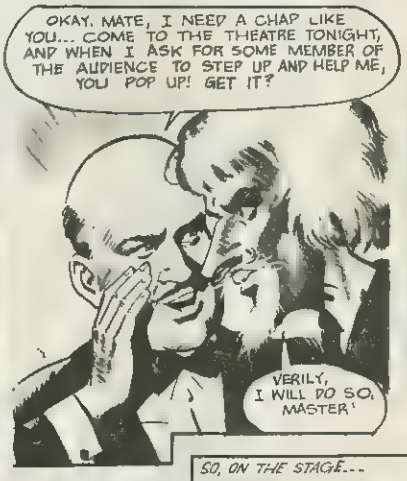




CATWEAZLE IS THRILLED... HE LICKS HIS LIPS...
TOUCHWOOD, THIS MAGIC SURPASSES MINE! COULD I BUT MAKE SUCH A SPELL, WE WOULD NO LONGER NEED TO HUNT FOR FOOD! WE COULD HAVE RABBIT STEW EVERY NIGHT!
SLURP!

O MASTER OF WIZARDRY, WILT TEACH ME THINE ART..? HAPPILY WOULD I WORK AS THINE ASSISTANT...
POOR OLD BLOKE! HE NEEDS A JOB!
The Magician


OKAY, MATE, I NEED A CHAP LIKE YOU... COME TO THE THEATRE TONIGHT, AND WHEN I ASK FOR SOME MEMBER OF THE AUDIENCE TO STEP UP AND HELP ME, YOU POP UP! GET IT?
VERILY, I WILL DO SO, MASTER!

SO THAT NIGHT ARMED WITH THE NAME AND ADDRESS, CATWEAZLE ARRIVES AT THE THEATRE...
HALL OF MAGIC
'TIS HERE! 'TIS THE SAME AS THE WRITING ON THIS PAPER!

LATER, CATWEAZLE PLAYS HIS PART
WILL ANY GENTLEMAN FROM THE AUDIENCE STEP UP AND ASSIST ME WITH MY TRICKS?
YAH, O MASTER, 'TIS MY PLEASURE!

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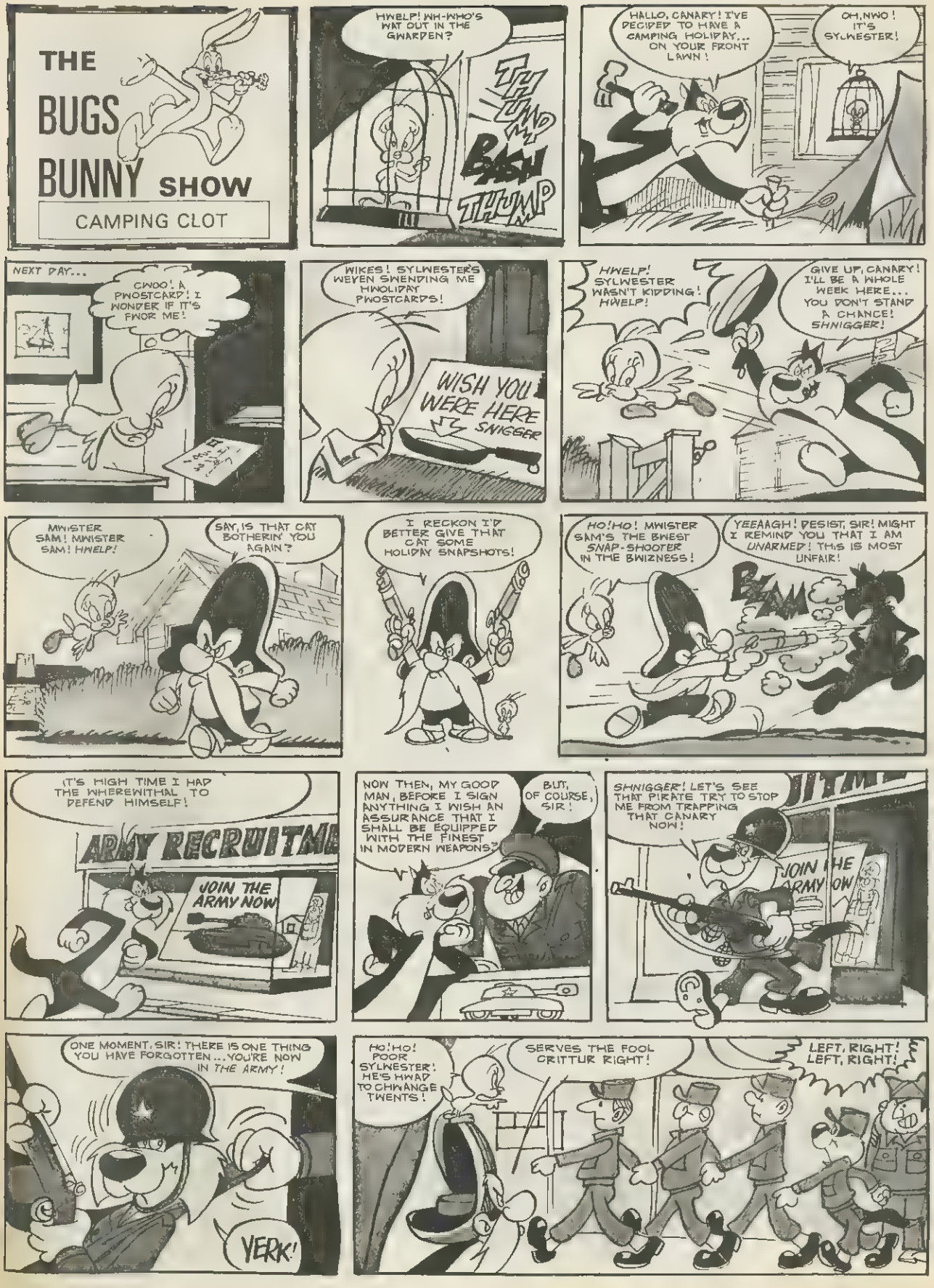
Will Catweazle disappear ? See next week.

# THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

## CAMPING CLOT


HWELP! WH-WHO'S WAT OUT IN THE GWARDEN?
THUMP BASH THUMP
HALLO, CANARY! I'VE DECIDED TO HAVE A CAMPING HOLIDAY... ON YOUR FRONT LAWN!
OH, NWO! IT'S SYLWESTER!
NEXT DAY...
CWOO! A PWOSTCARD! I WONDER IF IT'S FWOR ME!
WIKES! SYLWESTER'S WEVEN SWENDING ME HWOLIDAY PWOSTCARDS!
WISH YOU WERE HERE SNIGGER
HWELP! SYLWESTER WASN'T KIDDING! HWELP!
GIVE UP, CANARY! I'LL BE A WHOLE WEEK HERE... YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE! SHNIGGER!
MWISTER SAM! MWISTER SAM! HWELP!
SAY, IS THAT CAT BOTHERIN' YOU AGAIN?
I RECKON I'D BETTER GIVE THAT CAT SOME HOLIDAY SNAPSHOTS!
HO! HO! MWISTER SAM'S THE BWEST SNAP-SHOOTER IN THE BWIZNESS!
YEEAAGH! DESIST, SIR! MIGHT I REMIND YOU THAT I AM UNARMED! THIS IS MOST UNFAIR!
BLAM
IT'S HIGH TIME I HAD THE WHEREWITHAL TO DEFEND HIMSELF!
ARMY RECRUITME
JOIN THE ARMY NOW
NOW THEN, MY GOOD MAN, BEFORE I SIGN ANYTHING I WISH AN ASSURANCE THAT I SHALL BE EQUIPPED WITH THE FINEST IN MODERN WEAPONS.
BUT, OF COURSE, SIR!
SHNIGGER! LET'S SEE THAT PIRATE TRY TO STOP ME FROM TRAPPING THAT CANARY NOW!
JOIN THE ARMY NOW
ONE MOMENT, SIR! THERE IS ONE THING YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN... YOU'RE NOW IN THE ARMY!
YERK!
HO! HO! POOR SYLWESTER! HE'S HWAD TO CHWANGE TWENTS!
SERVES THE FOOL CRITTUR RIGHT!
LEFT, RIGHT! LEFT, RIGHT!

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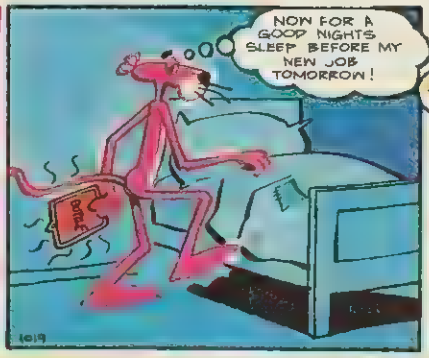
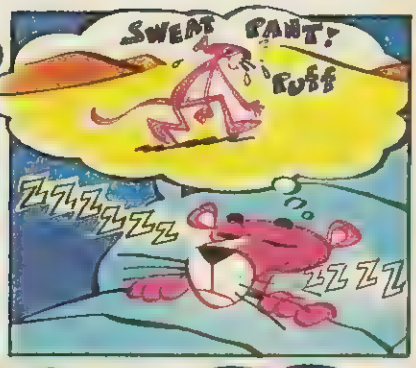
Soon ! Bugsy's carrot capers !

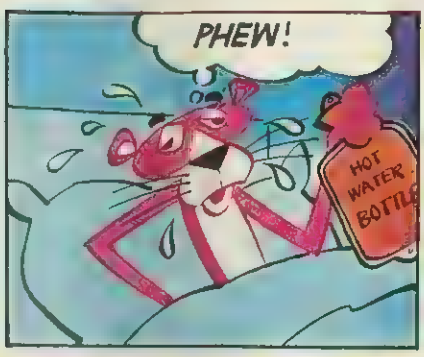
# SIR LASTALOT & YE KNIGHTS OF YE ROWNTREE'S TABLE

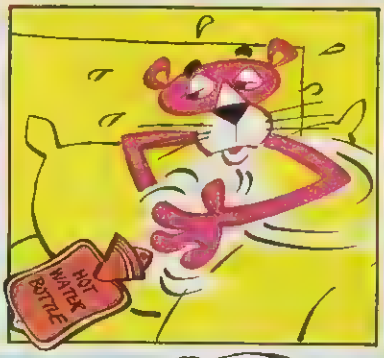
PROUDLY THE KNIGHTS OF YE ROWNTREE'S TABLE SING THEIR REGIMENTAL SONG AS THE BANNER OF GUMALOT IS RAISED ON THE CASTLE'S TOPMOST TOWER
THEY LASTA LONG WHILE, IT'S THE FOUR MINUTE SMILE.
ASH!
WHOOSH!!
CRA
WASSAT?
THE BANNER'S BUST!
WHAT IS IT, SIR LASTALOT? IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A PLANE?
NO, GRINNE — IT'S... WIZARD FLABBERGHAST!
HE'S BROKEN OUR BANNER!
HE'S RUINED MY KITE!
HE'S DRAGGED DOWN MY WASHING!
HE SCARED MY HORSE!!!
OUCH!
AND DROPPED HIS SEVEN-LEAGUE BOOT!
BY THE GREAT GUM! THIS MUST STOP!!
I AGREE, SIR LASTALOT. BUT HOW?
GUM WHERE OVER THE RAINBOW!
I'VE AN IDEA —
A ROWNTREE'S FRUIT GUM —
ELASTIC AND —
TWING!
THE FOUR MINUTE SMILE!
GOTTIM!
HE'S COMING DOWN TO LAND
QUICK, CATCH HIM!
HE'S STILL SMILING!
WE'VE AT LEAST FOUR MINUTES!
SOME TIME LATER...
"GREAT SPOTTED NECROMANTIC TWIT"
FEED ONLY ON ROWNTREE'S FRUIT GUMS
BY ORDER OF SIR LASTALOT
WELL, SIR LASTALOT! HE'S STILL SMILING!
HE'S ALL RIGHT, GRINNE. IT'S A GOOD THING
Rowntree's Fruit Gums
THEY'RE THE LONGEST LASTING FRUIT GUMS IN THE WORLD!

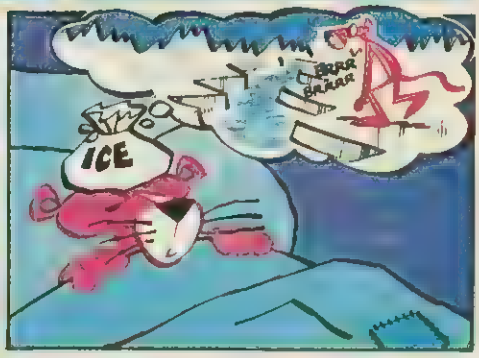
# PINK PANTHER

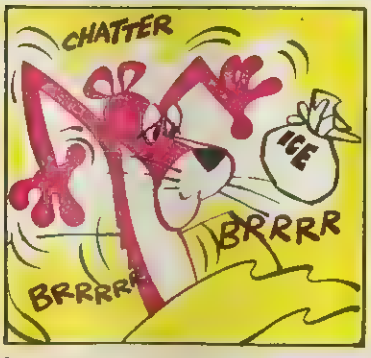


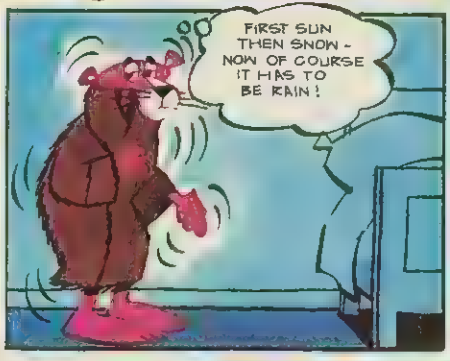



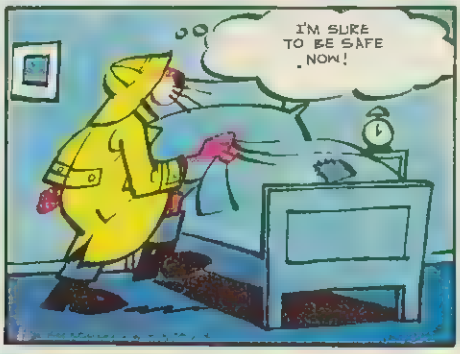



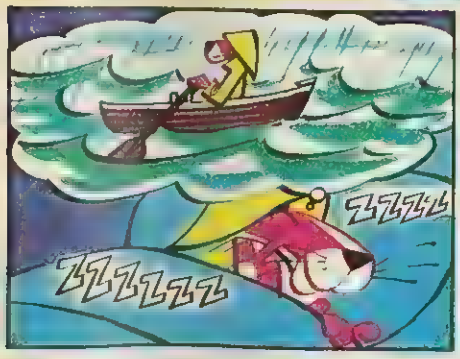



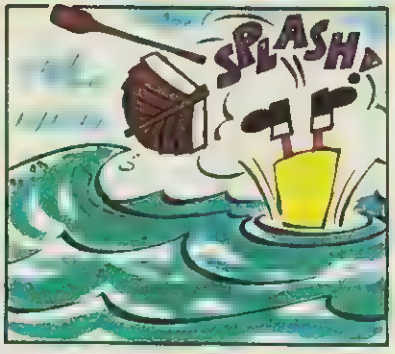



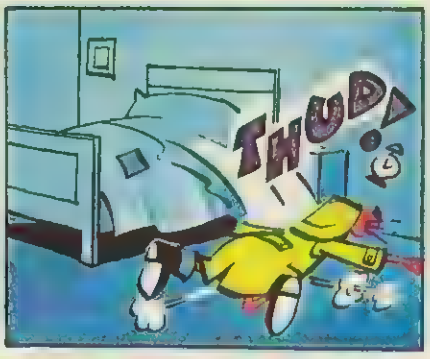



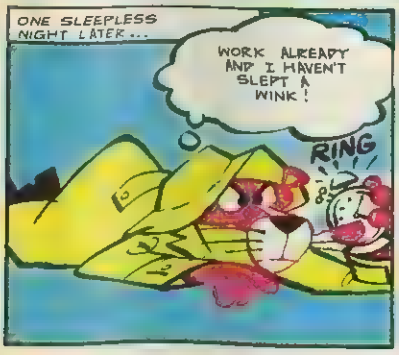



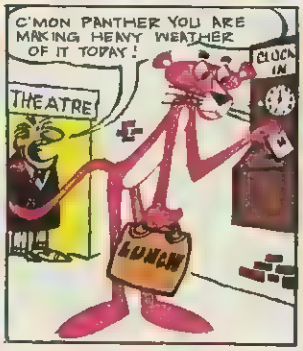



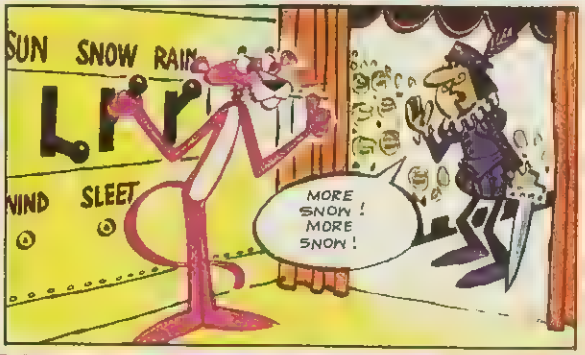

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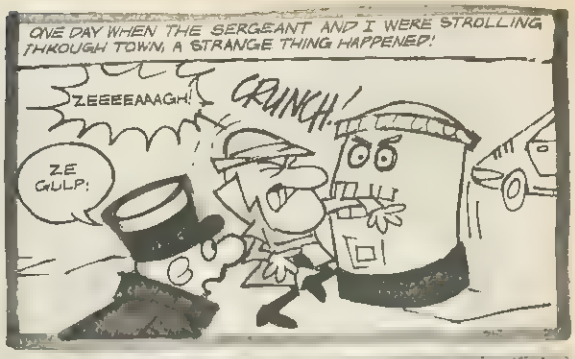
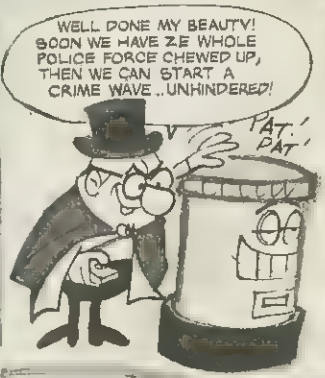
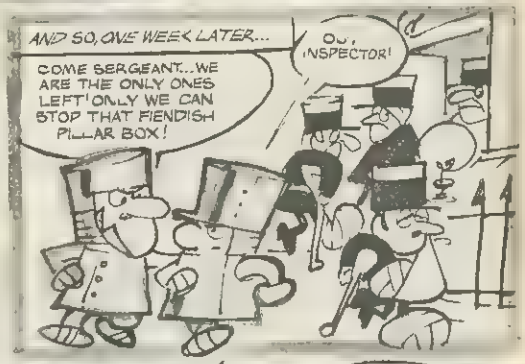
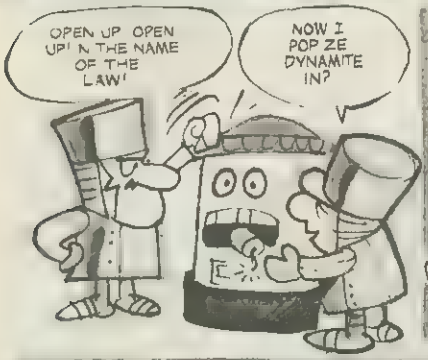
**Make a note! Panther plays piano next week.**

# The INSPECTOR

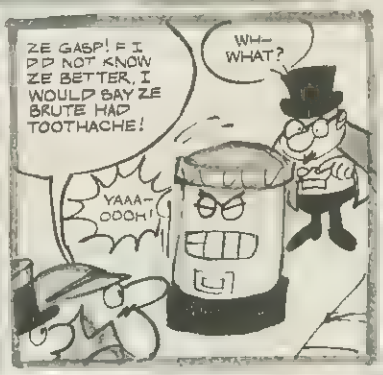




I THINK I WE ARE DOOMED SERGEANT! WE HAVE NO ARMOUR NOW! GULP!
I THINK YOU ARE ZE, RIGHT, INSPECTOR!
THE LAST TWO. THEN I CAN START MY CRIME-WAVE! HEH!
B. Titcombe.



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Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1971 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
HMM! THOSE OLD HELMETS WOULD COME IN HANDY!
HELMETS CHEAP
LATER...
HI, STAN!
HI, OLLIE!
HANG YOUR HAT ON ONE OF OUR NEW HAT PEGS, OLLIE!
TE! HE! VERY WELL!
HOW DO YOU LIKE OUR NEW POTTED PLANT?
FIRST CLASS! AMAZING HOW USEFUL OLD HELMETS CAN BE, ISN'T IT?
GO AND SIT AT THE DINING TABLE AND I'LL BRING YOU YOUR DINNER!
OKAY, STAN!
AND SO...
THE FIRST COURSE IS SOUP!
YOU'RE A VERY CLEVER FELLOW, STAN! THESE ENGLISH TIN HATS MAKE SUPER JUMBO SIZED SOUP BOWLS!
SAVES HAVING TO SERVE A SECOND AND THIRD HELPING! TE! HE!
AFTER DINNER...
HOW ABOUT A GAME OF HOOPLA, OLLIE?
SOUNDS LIKE FUN!
I'LL HAVE FIRST SHOT!
BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU'RE AIMING!
OH, NO! MY PRIZE BUST... REDUCED TO FRAGMENTS!
BOOOING!
SHATTER!
TINKLE!
BAH! WELL THIS ROMAN HELMET HAS ONE OBVIOUS USE....
PLOP!
...IT MAKES A JOLLY GOOD BROOM FOR SWEEPING UP THE DAMAGE YOU'VE DONE!
SORRY TO BE SUCH A BROOMING NUISANCE, OLLIE!

TV Comic incorporating TV Express is printed in Great Britain by Electrical Press Ltd. (Web Offset Division), Harlow, Essex, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W.2. Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London, E.C.2. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd., South Africa, Central News Agency.
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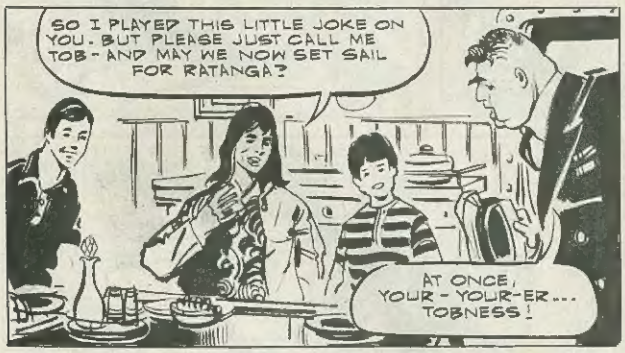
# SKIPPY
## the bush kangaroo

MATT HAMMOND, Mark, Sonny and Skippy are on holiday aboard the Timor Queen, an ancient tramp steamer owned by Matt's old friend, Captain Dan Cuttle. The ship is waiting in Sydney Harbour for a V.I.P. passenger, Prince Tobit of Ratanga, to come aboard—but already some rather curious events have taken place.

SONNY - WHAT ARE YOU AND SKIPPY LOOKING SO AMUSED ABOUT?
IT'S GETTIN' LATE, SKIPPER - I CANNA UNDERSTAND WHY THE PRINCE HAS NO' COME ABOARD YET!

YOUR HIGHNESS, I-I-!
DON'T APOLOGISE, CAPTAIN! SONNY TOLD ME YOU EXPECTED ME TO BE VERY REGAL, BUT REALLY I AM JUST AN ORDINARY PERSON...


SO I PLAYED THIS LITTLE JOKE ON YOU - BUT PLEASE JUST CALL ME TOB - AND MAY WE NOW SET SAIL FOR RATANGA?
AT ONCE, YOUR - YOUR-ER... TOBNESS!

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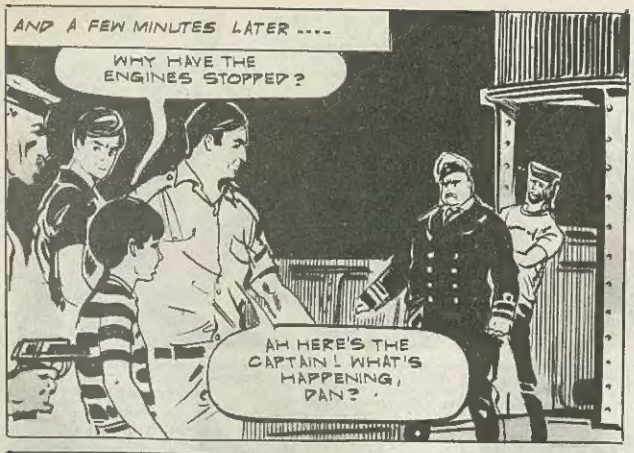

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?
IT IS QUITE SIMPLE, TOBIT - WHEN IT IS LEARNED THAT YOU HAVE BEEN DROWNED AT SEA, I WILL BE CROWNED KING IN YOUR PLACE!

AND THEY WON'T TELL ANYONE THAT WE OPENED THE SEA-COCKS AND DELIBERATELY SANK THIS SHIP... BUT NOW WE MUST LEAVE YOU, MY FRIENDS!

Is there no escape ? See next week.

POPEYE
BELLEVIEW HOTEL
I THINK I'LL SLEEP ASHORE TONIGHT. ACCORDIN' TO MY SEAWEED IT'S GOIN' TO BE ROUGH AT SEA.
A ROOM FOR THE NIGHT? CERTAINLY, SIR. FRONT OR BACK?
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?
THE ONE IN THE FRONT COSTS EXTRA BECAUSE THERE'S A BETTER VIEW.
I'VE SEED ENOUGH OF THE SEA. ONE AT THE BACK'LL DO ME!
FANCY PAYIN' EXTRY FOR A VIEW. YOU CAN ALWAYS PULL THE BLIND DOWN IF IT BOTHERS YUH.
ARF! ARF! ANYWAYS, WHEN YOU SHUTS YOUR EYES TO GO TO SLEEP YOU AIN'T GOIN' TO SEE IT SO IT WON'T DISTURB YUH.
I CAN'T SLEEP WITH THAT THING CHIMIN' ALL NIGHT. I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE THIS ROOM FOR ONE AT THE FRONT!
DING! DONG! DANG!
SO POPEYE CHANGES HIS ROOM...
IT'S WORTH THE EXTRY FOR A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP. S'FUNNY I'M SURE I PUT OUT THE LIGHT!
OH NO. IT'S THE LIGHT FROM THE LIGHTHOUSE.
MY BED WILL SHUT OUT THE LIGHT NOW MEBBE I CAN GET SOME SHUT EYE.
NOW I KNOWS WHAT THEY MEAN BY BED AND BOARD!
CLING! CLONG! CLANG!
WOW! WHAT'S THAT ROW NOW?
CLING! CLONG! CLANG!
WRECK
YEEOW! IT'S THAT BELL BUOY OUT THERE ON THE SEA. I SURE DROPPED A CLANGER PICKIN' THIS HOTEL.
NEXT DAY...
SLEEP WELL, SIR? IT WAS A ROUGH NIGHT AT SEA!
YEAH. AND IT WUZ AS ROUGH HERE FOR ME. THAT WRECK BUOY HAS MADE A WRECK O' ME!

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**Aerial Arf! Arfs! At the airport next week.**